# The Tioga County Agitator:

BY M. H. COBB. Published every Wednesday morning and mailed to subscribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE.

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that the subscription is about to expire.

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### W. A. NICHOLS. TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office formerly occupied by James Lowrey, Esq. Wellsboro, Oct. 11, 1865-19.

JOHN I. MITCHELL, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Tioga Village, Tioga County, Penn'and Prompt attention to Collections.

### March 1, 1865 .- ly. WILSON & NILES, "

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW. (FIRST DOOR FROM BIGONEY'S, ON THE AVENUE) Wellsborough, Pa.

Will attend to business entructed to their cake in the counties of Trage and Potter. [Oct. 18795.] J. B. Nu ss.

NoTICE.—The Law partnership heretoforc existing between the subscribers is hereby districtly mutual consent.

Wellsboro, Oct. 18, '65.

8. F. WILSON.

# J. HERVEY EWING.

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, No. 11 Law Building, St. Paul St., Baltimore. REFERENCES:

Levin Gale, Attoroer at Law, Edward Israel, Att'y at Law, Rev. J. McK. Riley, D. D., Rev. Henry Slicer, D. D., Confield, Bro. & Co., F. Grove & Co., Ludwig & McSherry, John F. McJilton, Esq., Robert Lawson, Esq., S. Sutherland, Esq.

[Mr. Ewing is authorized to trainact uny business spectraling to this paper in Religione. appertaining to this paper in Baltimore.]
Nov. 22, 1865-1y.

### JOHN S. MANN.

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Coudersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter and McKean counties. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. He has the agency of large tracts of good settlling land and will attend to the payment of taxes on any lands in said counties. 1 5.0 Condersport, Sept. 13, 1865-1y.\*

#### PONNSYLVANIA MOUSE, CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE. Wellsboro. Pa.

J. W. BIGONY,......Prop letor. THIS popular Hotel, having been relitted THIS popular Hotel, having over 15 and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. A good hostler ways on hand.

[Jan. 1, 18 38.]

H. W. WILLIAMS.

### WM. H. HMITH. WILLIAMS & SMITH, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, BOUNTY & PENSION AGENCY. Main Street, Wellsboro, Pa. January 4, 1865-ly.

S. F. SHAIBLIN, BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER,

SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S STORE, 3. Wellsboro, Dec 7, 1884.

### JULIUS SHERWOOD. TTORNEY AT LAW, Court Street, opposite

the Court House, Williamsport, Pa. Dec. 6. 1885-1y

WELLSBORO HOTEL (Corner Mail Street and the Avenue.) . WELLSBORD, PA.

B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor. One of the most popular Houses in the county. This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in Wellsboro. Stages leave daily as follows:

For Condersport, every Monday and Thursday at 2

STAGES ARRIVE-From Tioga, at 12 1-2 o'clock p. m.: From Troy, at 6 o'click p. m.: From Jerey Shore, Tuesday and Friday II a. m.: From Condersport, Monday and Thursday II a. m.
N. B. -Jimmy Cowden, tuc well-known heatler, will be found on hand. Wellsboro, Oct. 5, 1864-1y:-

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND PLATED WARE --Call at No. 5, Union Block, if you want a good

WATCH, where you will find a good assortment of

AMERICAN & SWISS WATCHE

I keep on hand E. Howard & Co.'s movement heavy Silver Cases, which for time has no equal. I respectfully refer to M. H. Cobb, Esq., Editor Agitator, and Wm. Bache, Esq., President let National Also, the W. Ellery, Bartlett, Appleton, Tracy & Co., all are good Watches

PLATED WARE.

Dinner and Breakfast Castors, Calc Basket Spoon Holders, Napkin Rings, Forks, Table and Tea Spoons, åc., åc., åc. India Rubber Chains, Bings, and Gold., Mounted 

HEAVY PLAIN GOLD RINGS.

JEWELRY OF ALL KINDS. A good assortment of CLOCKS constantly on hand.

All of which will be sold as low as they can be bought REPAIRING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

Wellsboro, Ang. 30, 1865-tf. -- A. FOLEY. IZAAK WALTON HOUS Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

H. C. VERMILYEA, .....Prop letor. THIS is a new hotel located within easy ac-L cess of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spaced for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the travelling public.

NEW HEAT MARKET .-WM. TOWNSEND, AGENT. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FLOUR, PORK, HANS, & GROCERIES. WELLSBORO, PA-

ALSO, FRESH BEEF, MUTTON, BUTTER, &c. Shop one Door South of Smith's Law Office. Wellsboro, Aug. 2, 1865-tf.

TO THE PEOPLE OF TIOGA COUNTY:-Get the best and only nutborized Life and Public Services of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, impartial, truthful, 750 pages, with beautiful engravings, good paper and binding—by Hon. II. J. RAYMOND, M. C. Some important things are copyrighted and cannot be used in any other work. Wait for the Agent and tee RAYMOND'S before you subscribe.

E. R. VAN HORNE, M. D. Agent,

For Lawrenceville, Tioge, Richmond, Chattawi, Deer-field, Clymer, Westfield and other towns.

Knoxville, Aug. 2, 1865-tfeg. 17 A LARGE STOCK of PERFUMERY a d YAN KEE ROTTORS, for sale by P. R. Villiams, No. 3 Union Block, Wellisborn, Per , 62352 22

# Moga County Agiator.

VOL. XII.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 20, 1865.

MRS. A. J. SOFIELD WISHES TO IN c. form her customers that she is now receiving from New York, a fine associment of

MILLINERY GOODS. which she has taken much care in selecting. Ladfes will find a superior quality of ... MERINO UNDER WRAPPERS.

Н.- Н. Стимій, ROBT. HAWLEY,

## ATTORNEYS AT LAW, WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Special attention given to collection of Pensions. Bounty and Back Pay, and all claims against the National and State Governments. Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 15, 1865-3m.

# UNITED STATES HOTEL.

MAIN STREET, WELLSBORG, PA., D. G. RITTER, PROPRIETOR.

Having leased this popular hotel property, (lately, occupied by Mr. Nelson Austin) I shall indeavor. to make it truly the traveler's home. Personal attention will be given to the table, and the comfort of guests will be a prime object. The stables will be under the care of an experienced hostler.

Wellsboro, Nov. 15, 1865-1y.

### DENTISTRY. C. N. DARTT,

WOULD say to the public that he is permanently lucated in Wellsboro, (Office at his residence, near the Land Office and Episcopal Church) where he will continue to do all kinds of work confided to his care, gouranteeing complete satisfaction where the skill of the Dentist can avail in the management of cases peculiar to the calling. He will furnish ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

set on any material desired. FILLING & EXTRACTING TEETH.

attended to on shortest notice, and done, in the best and most approved style. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the the use of Anasthetics which are perfectly harmless, and will be administered in every case, when

Wellsboro, Sept. 6, 1865-1y.

### TIOGA MARBLE WORKS. CALBINS & CONBLIN. (Inte Cole and Calkina)

" PROPRIETORS." M. R. CONKLIN baving had large experience in some of the best Marble Shops in the country in the artistic part of this business the proprietors are now prepared to execute orders for TOMB STONES, of all kinds, and MONUMENTS of either RUTLAND OR ITALIAN MARBLE,

in the most workmanlike manner, and with dispatch.
They will keep the best quality of Marble, of both kinds named, constantly on hand. kinds named, constantly on hand.

Stones discolored with rust and dirt cleansed and

made to look as good as new.

Mr. Harvey Adams, of Charleston, is our withorized Agent, and all contracts made with him will be valid. Customers can contract for work with Lim at

# shop prices. Tiuga. Sept. 13, 1865-19 C. & N. HAMMOND'S NURSERY

Middlebury, Tioga Co., Pag ... situated on the Plank Road, four miles from Tioga. We are prepared to turnish 100,000 Fruit Trees at

the following prices:
Appletrees—large size, 25 cents at the Nursery; 30 conts delivered. Common size, 20 cents at the Nursery, 25 cents delivered. Poer Trees, 50 cents. SUMMER APPLES .- Burnham Harvest, Early Har-

vest, Chenango Strawberry, Washington Strawberry, Red Astrachan, Summer Bellflower, Summer Queco. Summer King, Sweet Bow, Suff Bow. FAIL APPLES.—Fameuse, Gravenstein, Rambo, Rib.
For Tioga, at 9 a. m.; For Troy, at 8 a. m.; For
Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p. m.;
For Condersport, every Manday and Thursday, or Douce, Maiden's Blush, Large Wine Condition Polymer, Manday and Thursday, or Douce, Maiden's Blush, Large Wine Condition Polymer, Manday and Thursday, or Douce, Maiden's Blush, Large Wine Condition Polymer, Manday and Thursday, or Douce, Maiden's Blush, Large Wine Condition Polymer, Manday and Thursday, or Douce, Manday and Thursday, or Douce, Maiden's Blush, Large Wine Condition Polymer, Manday and Thursday, or Douce, Maiden's Blush, Large Wine Condition Polymer, and the Condition Polymer, and the

Gillflower, Blue Pearmain, American Golden Russet, 1 What standards the pounding will not be included highly.

"Well, Susan, let's see what it will coet. I valued highly."

"Oh! Susan! Sociat!" I cried.

"Oh! Susan! Sociat!" I cried.

"And apples?"

"And apples?"

"And apples?"

"A peck will supply the party; that will have been been against at the spectar.

"A peck will supply the party; that will have been been against at the spectar.

King, Wagner.

PEARS.—Bartlett, English Jargonelle, Bleaker's

Pears.—Bartlett, English Jargonelle, Bleaker's Mendow, Bella Lucrative, Louisa Bonn D Jersey, Seckel, Beurro D'Amolis, Golden Bearre, Flemish Beauty, Glout Morceau, Lawrence.
Also Siberian Crab, Quinces, and Grape Toote

several varieties. Middlebury, Tioga Co., Pa., Oct. 4, 1855-ly. DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.

L AWRENCEVILLE, TIOGA CO., PA.,

IS THE PLACE

BUY FALL GOODS CHEAP

A FULL STOCK"

JUST RECEIVED.

Come One and all

SEE FOR YOURSELVES

CLOTHING GOT UP TO OBDER, mer.A.N.D. . . . geste . souf fire

WARRANTED TO FIT. A Large Stock of CLOTHS Just Received. 177 1918

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. MILLSPAUGH & SHUTTS.

Persons wishing anything in the above line will of assorted sizes, who ranged themselves against save twenty per cent by purchasing of me.

Wellsberg, Nov. 29, 65-3t. E. H. HASTINGS. the wall without saying a word. But there was

D. HART'S HOTEL. WELLSBORO, TIOG & CO. PENNA:

HE gabscriber takes this method to inform

# Miscelland.

# OUR ECONOMICAL SOIREE.

be the leading idea of terrestrial existence in roughly in the streets an hour before, perhaps girl you ever saw. minds of Mrs. Dolb and myself. We valou pulling each other's hair. As sedate as dea-MERINO HOSIERY, lake closely. We never did before since we cons now.

Infants' Broods, Dress Caps, fine linen Handkerchites, butter costs at the rate of five cents a daib; and overything in the Millinery line. [oct18.]

there was a rise of three cents the pound bu epoke:

James, did you know to-day was Saffie's birthday ?"

"Is it?" said I. "How old is she now?" "Susan, will it cost anything?"

Why, but a trifle, James. Besides, Sullie has never had a birthday party you know,"
"Sallie should not have her birthdays come
so often, wife to such times as these. Haw long is it since I hought her a self-operating locomotive for a birthday present."

distressing to me the way you do mix those

"But what will those soirces cost us, Susan? You are forever preaching, economy at me, and I'd like you to practice it a little, and let me preach. I like to preach first-rate." "Oh! there will have to be some nuts and apples bought."
"And some candy, of course ?"

"Nac." a baby party, and no candy?"

"What! a baby party, and no candy?"

If you won't interrupt the at every word, James, I'll tell you. I have bought two quarts of molasses, and I am going to make the candy

myself. Now, there's one of my economical shifts. I never get any credit for it." a law "But what a dauby job, Susan I. Stretching condy sticks a body's ingers up so?"
"You didn't wind it when you were a young

man, Mr. Dobby Have you forgatten the candy particitive ust to have at our house when I was a girl, dames? Such glorious times as we'd use to have in that old kitchen ! Why lit was at ne of those caudy parties that you paid me the first complimental ever received from you? "You said I was the sweetest girl in the

room. "That was because you were daubed all over with molasses, my dear-as you'll be to-night

"A should think, James that it would be a pleasure to revive, here in the city, the recoldection of those old days, at the farm house. Do you remember those the house in the cell-Mary Howard, beined you "Ah, those were bapiv days!" I said, shocking manner.

She was soothed, and put to bed, and then I

to Y.Y. en enjoyed defined making then, Lames." went into the parlor.

J. E.Y. en, and J. coming back to the present Oh, spectacle for an economical parent! My 1-h things when I was young and innocent a gift from the sculptor had been knocked contributed to help in sent for simple ken short out. There was a deep scruter nout pleasures," anid Afra D., with enthusiasm. long on the piano, and the music was one hid-

al shifts that you never get any oredit for. Eh, bitious youngster had been at my paintings,

al shifts that you do not be my dear?"

and has proved an original Sontag, which a photos landsome on original Sontag, which we'll, Susan, let's see what it will cost. I valued highly.

"Well, Susan, let's see what it will cost. I valued highly." I cried, "behold "Oh! Susan! Sasan!" I cried, "behold

"And apples?"

"A peck will supply the party; that will be sixty cents mining a half for nuts. That But Mrs. Dobb had no answer for me. It

makes three dollars and seventy conts. a It will be a very economical soirce." "Can I, papa?" said Sallie, looking up at me, with her spoon between her lips

F. Can you, what darling? Have the party? Why of course you can, you little blessing !" And I helped her totanuther encopful for gravy, out of the full fordness of a father's heart. Won't it be bully, sir we oried Fred from my wife, . "A little Spaulding's glue will put

bis side of the table. If the table of How that boy does pick up the slang of this vicious age is astonishing? It's no use reprov- his neck to hide the crack, couldn't you, dear, ing him for it. "Boys will be boys," as a I said in a tone of intense frony. friend of mine once remarked when he eat down

"What a good papa he is ! whispered Sallie

I prefer big girls to little ones." grant and bear James, said. Mrs. Dabb, reprevingly.

"Oh, Mary Ann Smyth is a great big girl!" said Nell. Her dresses almost home down to Harper's Weekly. the ground."

"All right, my dear."
I was defained down that afternoon later

any amount of sobdued giggling among them.

looking as sweet as June roses.

never uttering a loud word and scarcely caring to look encli other in the face. It was vastly t amusing to me to observe the conventional awe under which those boys, especially, labored; Economy in have hold expenses has come to" the very boys that had been saluting each other [

The ice was broken in this way: One of the big girls, by the way of opening everything else in proportion, housekeeping expenses become a serious matter.

Twee musing upon the announcement that

"It's a pleasant evening, Mr. Perry." mers, named Josey Perry.

"Oh, how are you, Mister Perry!" burst veal, at the breakfast table, when Mrs. Dobb forth our Fred derisively, at the top of his voice. And then such a broadside of laughter! In less time than it takes me to write it the youngsters were in a hubbub as noisy as the meeting had before been sedate.

"She is six years old, and I, have promised. They played 'Post-office."; and "Cedar to hold a little party for her in the evening." Swamp," and "Forfeits," and all that sort of games, whose principal feature is abundance of kissing. I went into my study and began writing. The merry bursts of laughter came echoing to my ears, but they did not disturb

one. I am a fond father. presence and threw a cushion at my feet, on ripe red lips.

Who's this?" said I laying down my pen. "That's Mary Ann?" cried Fred from the doorway, which was thronged with giggling little spectatore, "She wants you to kiss her." "Ab !" said I, as memory suddenly recalled the old-time game. " How many can I have?" -"Twenty I Thirty I A hundred !" oried a

dozen voices, "Well I'll take three," said I, "and you may have the rest, Fred."
"Can't see it!" blanged that hopeful, back ing off, 12 dans d. 38 .... ...

The young lady struggled after the orthodox manner, handed down from generation to gen-gration, of young ladies, and the children screamed with delight.

"Hold ber, Mr. Dobb!"

"Kiss her, Mr. Dobb?" That last was from Fred, who had memories. We left them alone at last. I don't believe in ald fulks intruding too much on the enjoyment of the little ones. They get along a great deal merrier by themselves. So Mr. Dobson shut the parlor door and let them alone, while Lebut myself in the study. About half-past nine I went out and found

the little guests had gone. Sallie was missing but we presently found her on the stairs in the hall crying bitterly. "Why, what's the matter with my bird?"

said I, taking her in my arms. She was loth to tell, but at last she sobbed out, that she had been kissed too much, and had her six years pounded on her little back, ing of the kitchen that you threw a great twist in bonor of her birthday, usogo, till she was of candy over to stretch it the easier, when gore all over. Added to which one of the boys

and economy. I enjoyed a great many footh statuette of Senatur Douglas, only a cast, but "I think it will be splended to make the candy. bous daub of molasses candy from first to last. I had a thousand times rather make it than buy A lamp had been tipped over on the Brossels carpet and left a great grease spot in the mid-"Which accounts for one of your economic dle of the room. And worst of all, some am-

But Mrs. Dobb had no snewer for me. I got out a pencil and a piece or paper, audiake a reckoning:

32 Beheaded Douglas,

Mutilated Sontag,

Molasso candy and other damages

to niano and music. I got out a pencil and a piece of paper, and

Molasses cappy and to piano and music, 10 Ruined carpet, 160

"A total, my dear, of \$185."

1 think you are extravigant, James," said

the statue's head in place."

"And then you could ite a red ribbon about ing him for it. Boys will be boys, us a I said in a tone of intense from friend of mine once semirked when he sat down As for the painting, elems to me you might on a bent pin, that his eldest son had placed mend it in some way, James, since you thake there in a figure some moment of the property of the painting of t

"Those things! That's a wife for an art to her effect, next place exercit.

Oh, he's gay it flinged Fred.

I was Sallie some more grayy.

A Dryon like: kisses, papa? put in Nellie. rug for the carrier of the room, and the spot!!

The plan and most I will see what I can do with; and as for the carrier we can get a rug for the carrier of the room, and the spot!!

The plan and most I will see what I can do with; and as for the carrier of the room, and the spot!!

The plan and most I will see what I can do with; and as for the carrier of the room, and the spot!!

Another expense, my dear. Another expense, my dear."

Another expense, my dear."

James, I have wanted a rug for that room. kiss you so night." It was exticated this long time. For my, part I don't know as seize They won't be big enough, Nell not half. I'm very sorry. At least, it cannot be helped this long time. For my part, I don't know as

now; and there are now no more birthdays in the family this year." "Let us be thankful for that then," said I.

And coming in the encouraging. Is Mary Straw Dermed.—At a railway station on old lady said to a very pompous looking gentle-"Yes: and two other big girls. They write man who was talking about steam communication of no use, and I tore myself away from her at compositions?" It I write man who was talking about steam communications. She was so bent on making me promise tion: "Pray, Sir, what is steam?" "Steam, last. She was so bent on making me promise "Composition! They must be getting very ma'am, is, ah!—steam is, ah! ah! steam is d." steam! "I knew that chap couldn't tell ye," old." Steam ! "I knew that chap couldn't ten ye, Compositions are such a proof of maturity said a rough-looking fellow standing by: "But among those little bodies! Did you ever notice stand is a bucket of water in a tremendous perspiration."

than usual, and when I came home in the ple, minding their own business!" This revening, I found the four little Dobbe sitting markable occurrence happened at sea-the passing markable occurrence happened at sea-the passing

GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES. This is dead at last, place company manufacture Machines sewing rither the drem were in a high state of commotion. Salle company manufacture Machines have to jumped down from the sofa and made a dash ken the highest premium at fifteen State Pairs within tor the door, but suddenly recollecting herself, three years. I have the agency for the sale of Prince preturned to her perch and smoothed, her dands approach to the part of th n't bear-to hear how Dr. Squibbs was a sidling tion him, though I was satisfied be could throw a real buck. Off he started, amid the shouts of The next arrival was a cluster of little girls,

I his old friends and customers that he has re-tine room was interaction the negotic progent, stood a moment in astorishment; but turning the armonder of the old "Crystal Foundation including Mary Ann Smith and the two other to Pat, who seemed us much enraptured with, and looked about, and then I went on to poor dry skin. The hunter ross up with a fell; flore, and will hereafter give it his gatire attention sign pirls.

Thankful for past favors, he solicite a rongent of the to gather bounded off with equal alarm and then Jane Crossly's house. It stood open. Jane the panther bounded off with equal alarm and then the solicite a rongent of the to surprise; and although bothing was applien, well-boro, Nov. 4, 1868. 17. 2017.

WHO KILLED JANE CROSSLEY!

BY CAROLINE, CONRAD CHRISTY WAILIN WAS just the nicest little

She and her father lived alone, in a little house all govered with coses and creepers, and her goodness and patience with the old man. who drank horribly, was the wonder of the town; and better than a sermon: . If ever there was a saint who laughed at all sorts of trouble

my opinion Christy Wallis was one. But I was her lover. Possibly you can imagine, then, when Jane Crossly, the old maid who lived half a mile be youd Wallie's house, was found dead in her bed one morning, her throat cut from ear to ear, and her money all gone, how people felt when Christy Wallis came forward and said she did

ît. :# ... . ... master carponter, and was off to the next town about a job that was likely to keep me employed a good many weeks yet, and pay me first rate, too. But I threw it up the minute I heard about Christy, and went home like a cra-

zyman. Of certain The town was like a funeral. Old Wallis was hanging round, not quite so drunk as usual, and whimpering in an idiotic way, that was worse than anything else.

Christy was shut up in jail-how I ground my teeth at it-and would not see me for a long time. But I wouldn't go away. I stood up against the door of the jail, and I told the jailer to tell her that I would not eat, drink, or sleep till I had seen her. She couldn't stand that, and sent for me to come.

Think of that! She couldn't bear to think of me going without a supper or so, and yet wanted folks to believe that she cut the throat of poor old Jane Crossly. I went up the stairs six steps at a time, put the jailer out of the little room when he followed me in, shut the door on him, and then took. Christy by the shoulders, looked her in the eye, and said:

"Now, then, my girl, I want you to own up that this is all a confounded lie!" I was a brute, I believe; any way, I felt like one when she said, in a faint little voice, like

the chirp of a sick bird: "Oh, Tom! don't! you hurt me!" And then her head dropped on her shoulder, and she fainted right away there. That cooled me. I saw. I had got to take matters o little different, or I should do more

"Oh, Christy, child, you hurt me !" She gave a little sob, and put an arm about

my neck, moaning:
"I wish I was dead, Tom—I wish I was dead?" or "You don't want to dis with that lie on your line, I hope," I said, as sternly as I could but my voice shock. "Come, Christy, tell me the truth; if you don't want me to go mad," I

added passivoately.
She looked up, scared at my vehemence, and pretty soon she slipped out of my arms, and way from me without

speaking. She was very much changed, even in that little time. The roses were all gone out of her cheeks, and the dimples, were only pale hollows. Her little hands hung down limp and wasted already. "Christy," said I, taking them in mine and

touch my lips to your hands if there were really blood upon them. The child she was nothing but that looked at me as I have seen lambs look at their slayer when dying; but she did not answer. I thought I should have taken her by surprise and she would have betrayed herself. For, look you, I knew she badn't killed Jane Crossly. Why she wanted to pretend it I could not guess. I houldn't get her to take the story back. She persisted when I questioned her right to the point, that she had told the truth

that she killed Jane with those very, little hands I had been kissing so fondly. T'told her that Jane Crossly was a strong women-worth six of her. I wasn't going to believe she could have mastered her, and I suggested that she must have had some help. couldn't understand the look that came into her face then; it was a sort of hunted look-

a sort of inquiring agony.
"She was asleep, and I struck her first with a hammer," she said falteringly, but desperate like, "Do you think I would say I had done such an awful thing if I hadn't?" " I'd think anything sooner than think that

you killed Jane Crossley," I said; and I mean to know who did, if I have to hunt the earth over to find out." She sprang at me like something wild, cry-

"Tom, Tom, promise me you won't. Oh, Tom, I did it indeed—indeed. I wanted mon ey, you know, to buy some nice wedding things, and Jane had so much."

She bung her head as she said that, and across the rigid whiteness of her face shot a streak of red, as though a hot iron had touched her. She couldn't keep down her awful shame and horror, you see; it would speak out. Well, I didn't say any more. I saw it was

I wouldn't try to find out who killed Jane Crossly, and I wouldn't promise any such thing. When I got out of the prison, the first thing

among those more described to the perspiration."

perspiration."

perspiration."

perspiration."

perspiration."

perspiration."

perspiration."

Index person of the more all that any or the murder.

It mes," washing wife a parting injunction.

True for Once.—A traveler announces as how from a hammer before her poor old throat a fact (and though he is a "traveler," we be- blow from a hammer before her poor old throat liege him) that he once in his life beheld peo- was cut. At least, that had been the inference, as there was the mark of such a blow upon her

> Then I hunted up the old drunkard, Wallis, and questioned him.

to me I had never seen him so stupid with tunities to try his experiment. Selecting what drink as he was now, and yet there was a furk. he thought the best path through the chaparing, luring spark in his red, bloated eyes that rel, he was proceeding along it slowly to reach Two Irishmen in crossing a field came in made me want to collar him, and shake out the prairie, unmindful of anything but the deer, contage with a donkey who was making "day every idea his poor old, muddled brain beld, I went out to tea, and when I looked in again hideous, with his unearthly braying. Jemmy But I got nothing out of him but whimpering. his old friends and customers that he has re-the room was filled with the neighors progeny, stood a indiment in astonishment; but turning - Afterwards, I went up to the Wallis place upon him, and stuck his claws deep into the

and had red cheeks with dimples in them, in

Being autumn the ground beneath was strewn; with fallen leaves, so that I found no track of a foot; but I found something. It was the worn heel of a man's boot. Not much, to be sure. I didn't consider it much, though I put it in my pocket; but I thought it a little curious how a man's boot-heel came in sach vicinity to the house of so severe a spinster as Jane Crossly was noted for being. A man was literally the abomination of her life, and this boot-heel was freshly torn from the boot-to which it had belonged, I could tell that by the look of the leather, and afterward I found on the window sill where the book had scraped it in getting out. He must have torn off the beel getting it. I had heard of a murderer being tracked by a very trifling clue, and though I didn't dare hope much from such a thing as that bit of nails and leather, I kept it, and looked sharp at the heels of every man I met.

harm than good. I sat down and held her in my arms till she came, and looked up at me with the eyes of a saint. It was my turn to

The worst thing against Christy next to her own acknowledgment of guilt, was the fact of her producing the money that had been taken from Jane Crossly's house.

Nobody wanted to believe her guilty, but as

tle.

went on. I kept away from the I could the morning of the trial, but that waen's long. I couldn't stand the suspense, As I approached I saw the building was crammed, and that a good many had climbed supen the window ledges outside and clung there as well as they could. Suddenly I stopped stock still, looking at the soles of a pair of course boots that

Wallie-knelt on the window ledge. A pro-Jane Crossly's window was shod with a small circle of iron like a little borse shoe. Those boots which I was staring at had both of them heels, but one of them was a naw one, like any boot heel, the other was shod with iron, and matched the one I still carried in my

I pulled the fellow from his perch in short order; and shouted that I had found the wroteh who killed June Crossly. He was so taken by surprise that he went down on his knees and confessed everything.

Crossly's late that night, looking for her father-she was often out looking after him that way-and had seen this fellow getting out of the window, with the bag of money in his hand.

found it and staggered home with it.

Poor Christy! It was easy to understand, how, believing that her father had killed Jane, she had taken everything upon herself tondi-

You may be sure I wasn't long in getting to She will never be the stout merry girl she was before those awful days, but she is my wife now, and I am very tender of her.

A SPORTING ADVENTURE.—An independent company of rangers were encamped on the Aguna Dulce, in 1817, and were dependent upon their rifles for subsistence, every man in this company taking his turn at hunting. There was one man in this company who invariably returned empty-handed; and he became so notorious for not furnishing his quota of meat, that his companions made it a standing rule to jest and jeer. After meeting with such ill success for a long time, he was persuaded to adopt the Camanche deer dress, and make one effort more. Accordingly he donned the un-I had never liked the man; I had almost dressed deer skin, the head horns and skin of hated him for his brutishness to Christy; and the legs remaining attached; and when he got it was as much as I - could do to bear to ques down on all fours, he resembled at a distance, light on the mystery if he could be got sober his companions, for the range; which, as soon enough to be sensible, and would. It seemed as it was reached, afforded a thousand opporwhen a panther, perched upon, a branch, and thinking it was sure enough a buck, sprang

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Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, and

all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments. executed nearly and promptly. Justices, Constable's and other BLANKS, constantly on hand. I knew I should find there. I thought those : prying, curious old women might have happened upon something that would give me a olue to follow up, but they hadn't. I went and looked at the murdered woman, and wondered what those dead lips would say if they couldspeak. Then I went to the room in which she had lain when they found her, and where the

bloody deed had been done. It was a small room, with one window close by the head of the bed. The assassin had not entered by the door, because that was found a locked and had to be burst open .- He (for you see I assumed that the murderer was a man) could scarcely have entered by the window without waking his victim; and it was evident she had died without a struggle. If he had entered by one of the windows, I hoped to find some track of him in the soft dirt underneath. When I had examined the bedroom all I wanted to, I went out and looked under all the windows in turn, and found nothing, except at one, opening into the room next the bedroom! Some bushes grew under this, and I saw they looked broken-down and trampled.

I canvassed in my own mind every possible means for accounting for Christy's assumption of such a crime. She might have done is to save a lover, but I was all the sweetheart she had ever had-or she might have assumed the deed to shield her father. But the old fellow had not in weeks been sober enough to manage an affair like that, with the cunning this had: been managed, and would, I argued, have betrayed his guilt in cups, if guilt had been his. It really seemed to absurd to such a stupid old hulk, and then his boots were all right; but L couldn't keep away from him somehow. sort of fascination kept drawing me back to him, and wondering if these really was the black; ugly thought hidden behind his dusty

eyes.

corroborative incidents turned up; as they always will, that the tide was against her a lit-I didn't go to see her again, I couldn't, and

my heart grew heavier and heavier as the time kissing them: "do you think you would let me faced me, as the wearer-a great crony of old

> pocket. 一大 一一 化二醇 计数字数字 医电子性凝集性 电流压力

"It seemed that Christy had run over to Jane

Thinking in the obscurity that it was her father, she had pursued him so closely that he, having dropped the money, had no time to pick it up, and old Wallis, coming that way, had

vert suspicion from him. Christy, and that I thanked God fervently when I held her once more, safe from that horror.